

## Pretty Fair Maid

### PRETTY FAIR MAID 4115 28B

Mrs Sullivan Shafter, 1940

A pretty fair maid all in a garden A jolly young soldier came a-marching by And stepped up to the gate to meet her, O say, O say, won't you marry me?

O say, O say, can't you fancy a soldier Can't you fancy a soldier and marry me? O no, O no, my kind young fellow A man of honor you may be For I have a sweetheart in the army Though he's been gone three years from me.

Perhaps your sweetheart has been drowned Or in some battle has been slain Or perhaps he's to some purty girl married You'll never see his face again.

I hope he's happy if he's drowned Or in some battle he's been slain Or if he's to some purty girl married I love the girl that married him.

He ran his hands all in his pocket His gingers being both long and slim Drew out a ring that she had gave him And at his feet the maid did fall.

He picked her up and then he kissed her O say, O say won't you marry me? O say, O say, can't you fancy a soldier Can't you fancy a soldier and marry me?

O yes O yes, my own true lover, A man of honor you may be But if you'd a bin gone just three years longer No man on earth would have married me.

Come all you fair and (?) old ladies Take warning by a girl like me And if you have a true love roaming Just wait, and he'll return to thee.